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THE NEWPORT MERCURY.

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WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER, 1850.	SUN	SUN	MOON	HIGH
	RISES	SETS	RISES.	WATER.
6 SATURDAY,	6 17	5 43	sets.	7 19
7 SUNDAY,	6 19	5 41	6 33	8 10
8 MONDAY,	6 20	5 40	7 6	9 1
9 TUESDAY,	6 22	5 38	7 42	9 50
10 WEDNESDAY,	6 23	5 37	8 20	10 40
11 THURSDAY,	6 25	5 35	9 2	11 30
12 FRIDAY,	6 26	5 34	9 49	11 30

Moon's first qr. 12th day, 9th h. 46 m. evening.

POETRY.

LOVE'S MISGIVING.

BY ARTHUR BOLLAND.

He met me by the well-known walk that skirts
the broomy moor,
He told the same sweet tale of love he oft had
told before;
He chid me for my downcast looks, he wondered
at my sighs,
But ah, he little knew the thoughts that would
unbidden rise!
He plucked the blossoms from the branch, the
wild and bonny rose,
And many a flower whose dripping cup the merr-
y hive-bee knows;
And as he placed them on my breast to keep them
for his sake,
My trembling hands almost refused the simple
gift to take.
For anxious doubts had crossed my mind which
would not be repressed,
And wavering fears were throbbing in my mind,
fluttering breast.
The fear of love requited not, of love misplaced
yet true,
First like a shadow crossed my mind, and still by
nursing grew.
Ah! could it be that all the love he then pro-
fessed for me
Was fickle as the changing moon, or lull upon
the sea?
Was all the sweetness of his words, the smile up-
on his face,
As transient as the noon-day beam, that leaves no
lasting trace?
So then I thought, but time has shown how
vain my childish fears:
His faithful love still brighter shines amid the
lapse of years.
And he is welcome now, I feel, to this my plighted
heart,
Nor time, nor any fitful change, our lot on earth
shall part.

RECIPIES.

A GOOD LIGHT LUNCHEON CAKE.—Break
down four ounces of butter into a couple
of pounds of flour, and work it quite into
crumbs, but handle it very lightly; mix in
a pinch of salt and four ounces of pounded
sugar; hollow the centre, and stir into it a
large table-spoonful of solid well-washed
yeast, diluted with three-quarters of a pint
of warm new milk; when sufficient of
the surrounding flour is mixed with it to
form a thick batter, strew more flour on
the top, lay a cloth, once or twice folded
together, over the pan, and let it remain
until the leaven has become very light; this
it will generally be in an hour and a quarter
or at the utmost, in an hour and a half.—
The fermentation may be quickened by in-
creasing the proportion of yeast, but this is
better avoided, as it may chance to render
the cake bitter; additional time, however,
must always be allowed for it to rise when
but a small quantity is used. When the
leaven is at the proper height, add to a
couple of well whisked eggs sufficient
nearly-boiling milk to warm them, and mix
them with the other ingredients; then beat
well into the cake, by degrees, eight ounces
more of pounded sugar, and half a grated
nutmeg; cut from two to three ounces of
candied citron thin, and strew over it, leave
it again to rise, as before, for about three-
quarters of an hour; mix the citron equally
with it, put it into a thickly buttered tin or
earthen pan, and bake it in a brisk oven
for an hour and ten minutes at the least,
and after it is placed in it let it not be
moved until it is quite set, or it will possi-
bly be heavy at the top. The grated rinds
of a couple of lemons will improve its flavor.
Fine Lisbon sugar can be used to sweeten
it instead of pounded, but the difference of
expense would be very light, and the cake
would not be so good; the quantity can,
of course, be diminished when it is consid-
ered too much. Three-quarters of a pound
of currants can be added to it when liked;
and candied orange or lemon rind may, at
choice, be substituted for the citron.

HAPPINESS results from the occupation
of time usefully or agreeably. When per-
sons are actively engaged in their several
callings and professions, time is usefully
employed, conducing to respectability, hon-
or or profit—never failing sources of self-
satisfaction. They who have no regular
business or profession, resort to the expedi-
ent of beguiling their hours by some pur-
suit or amusement that shall supply the
place of business. Their endeavor is to
fill up time agreeably. Thus the country
gentleman devotes himself to the sports of
the field, making dogs and horses his prin-
cipal occupation, while the town man of
fortune fills up his evening hours in fre-
quenting theatres, card-parties, routs and
masquerades. These modes, however, of
employing time are by no means the most
eligible; they are not productive of that
genuine self-satisfaction which results from
pursuits of a more tranquil description;
such as reading, painting and gardening.

SELECTED TALE.

CONFESSIONS OF A HOUSEKEEPER

BY MRS. JOHN SMITH.

This happened a very few years after my
marriage, and is one of those feeling
incidents in life that we never forget. My
husband's income was moderate, and we
found it necessary to deny ourselves many
little articles of ornament and luxury, to
the end that there might be no serious
abatement in the comforts of life. In fur-
nishing our house, we had been obliged to
content ourselves mainly with things use-
ful. Our parlor could boast of nine cane-
seat chairs; one high-backed cane-seat
rocking chair; a pair of card tables; a
pair of ottomans, the covers for which I had
worked in worsted; and a few illustrated
books upon the card tables. There were
no pictures on the walls, nor ornaments on
the mantle pieces.
For a time after my marriage with Mr.
Smith, I did not think much about the
plainness of our style of living; but, after
a while, contrasts between my own parlors
and those of one or two friends, would
take place in my mind; and I often found
myself wishing that we could afford a set
of candelabras, a pair of china vases, or
some choice pieces of Bohemian glass. In
fact, I set my heart on something of the
kind, though I concealed the weakness
from my husband.
Time stole on, and one increase after
another to our family, kept up the neces-
sity for careful expenditure, and at no time
was there money enough in the purse to
justify any outlay beyond what the wants
of the household required. So my mantle
pieces remained bare as at first, notwith-
standing the desire for something to put
on them still remained active.
One afternoon, as I sat at work renovat-
ing an old garment, with the hope of mak-
ing it look almost "as good as new," my
cook entered and said—
"There's a man down stairs, Mrs. Smith,
with a basket full of the most beautiful
glass dishes and china ornaments that you
ever did see; and he says that he will sell
them for old clothes."
"For old clothes?" I responded, but
half comprehending what the girl meant.
"Yes ma'am. If you have got an old
coat, or a pair of pantaloons that ain't good
for nothing, he will buy them, and pay you
in glass or china."
I paused for a moment to think, and then
said—
"Tell him to come up into the dining
room, Mary."
The girl went down stairs, and soon
came back in company with a dull looking
old man, who carried on his arm a large bak-
et in which were temptingly displayed rich
china vases, motto and presentation cups
and saucers, glass dishes, and sundry other
articles of a like character.
"Any old coats, pantaloons or vests?"
said the old man, as he placed, carefully,
his basket on the floor. "Don't want any
money. See here! Beautiful!"
And as he spoke, he took up a pair of
vases and held them before my eyes. They
were just the thing for my mantle pieces,
and I coveted them on the instant.
"What's the price?" I enquired.
"Got an old coat?" was my only an-
swer. "Don't want money."
My husband had a coat that had seen
pretty good service, and which he had not
worn for some time. In fact, it had been
voted superannuated, and consigned to a
dark corner in the clothes press. The
thought of this garment came very natu-
rally into my mind, and with the thought a
pleasant exhilaration of feeling, for I already
saw the vases on my mantels.
"Any old clothes?" repeated the vender
of china ware.
Without a word I left the dining room,
and hurried up to where our large clothes
press stood, in the passage above. From
this I soon abstracted the coat, and then de-
scended with quick steps.
The dull face of the old man brightened,
the moment his eyes fell upon the garment.
He seized it with a nervous movement, and
seemed to take in its condition at a single
glance. Apparently, the examination was
not very satisfactory, for he let the coat
fall, in a careless manner, across a chair,
giving his shoulders a shrug, while a slight
expression of contempt flitted over his
countenance.
"Not much good!" fell from his lips,
after a pause.
By this time I had turned to his basket,
and was examining more carefully its con-
tents. Most prominent stood the china
vases, upon which my heart was already

set; and instinctively I took them into my
hands.
"What will you give for the coat?" said I.
The old man gave his head a significant
shake, as he replied—"No very good."
"It's worth something," I returned.—
"Many a poor person would be glad to
buy it for a small sum of money. It's only
a little defaced. I'm sure its richly
worth four or five dollars."
"Pho! Pho! Five dollar! Pho!" The
old man seemed angry at my most unreas-
onable assumption.
"Well, well," said I, beginning to feel
a little impatient, "just tell me what you
will give for it."
"What you want?" he enquired, his
manner visibly changing.
"I want these vases, at any rate," I an-
swered, holding up the articles I had men-
tioned.
"Worth four, five dollar!" ejaculated
the dealer, in well feigned surprise.
I shook my head. He shrugged his
shoulders, and commenced searching his
basket, from which, after a while, he took
a china cup and saucer, on which I read,
in gilt letters, "For my Husband."
"Give you this," said he.
It was now my time to show surprise;
I answered—
"Indeed you won't, then. But I'll tell
you what I will do; I'll let you have the
coat for the vases and this cup and saucer."
To this proposition the man gave an in-
stant and decided negative, and seemed
half offended by my offer. He threw the
coat, which was in his hands again, upon
a chair, and stooping down took his basket
on his arm. I was deceived by his man-
ner, and began to think I had proposed
rather a hard bargain; so I said—
"You can have the coat for the vases,
if you care to make the exchange; if not,
why no harm is done."
For the space of nearly half a minute,
the old man stood in apparent irresolution;
then he replied, as he sat down his basket
and took out the pair of vases—
"I don't care; you shall have them."
I took the vases and he took the coat.—
A moment or two more, and I heard the
street door close behind the dealer in china
ware, with a very decided jar.
"Ain't they beautiful, aunty?" said I to
my old aunt Rachel, who had been a silent
witness of the scene I have just described;
and I held the pair of vases before her eyes.
"Why yes, they are rather pretty, Jane,"
replied aunt Rachel, a little coldly, as I
thought.
"Rather pretty! They are beautiful,"
said I warmly. "See there!" And I
placed them on the dining-room mantel.—
"How much they will improve our parlors!"
"Not half so much as that old coat you
as good as gave away would have improved
the feelings as well as the looks of poor
Mr. Bryan, who lives across the street,"
was the unexpected and rebuking answer
of aunt Rachel.
The words smote on my feelings. Mr.
Bryan was a poor, but honest and industri-
ous man, upon whose daily labor a wife
and five children were dependent. He
went meekly clad, because he could not
earn enough, in addition to what his family
required, to buy comfortable clothing, for
himself. I saw, in an instant, what the
true disposition of the coat should have
been. The china vases would a little im-
prove the appearance of my parlors; but
how many pleasant feelings and hours and
days comfort, would the old coat have given
to Mr. Bryan. I said no more. Aunt Ra-
chel went on with her knitting, and I took
the vases down into the parlors and placed
them on the mantles—one in each room.—
But, they looked small, and seemed quite
solitary. So I put one on each end of a
single mantel. This did better; still, I
was disappointed in the appearance they
made, and a good deal displeased with
myself. I felt that I had made a bad bar-
gain—that is, one from which I should ob-
tain no real pleasure.
For a while I sat opposite the mantle-
piece, looking at the vases—but, not ad-
miringly—then I left the parlor, and went
about my household duties, but, with a
pressure on my feelings. I was far, very
far from being satisfied with myself.
About an hour afterwards my husband
came home. I did not take him in the
parlor to show him my little purchase, for,
I had no heart to do so. As we sat at the
tea-table, he said, addressing me—
"You know that old coat of mine that is
up in the clothes press?"
I nodded my head in assent, but did not
venture to speak.
"I've been thinking to-day," added my
husband, "that it would be just the thing

for Mr. Bryan, who lives opposite. It's
rather too much worn for me, but will look
quite decent on him, compared with the
clothes he now wears. Don't you think it
is a good thought? We will, of course,
make him a present of the garment."
My eyes drooped to the table, and I felt
the blood crimsoning my face. For a mo-
ment or two I remained silent, and then
answered—
"I'm sorry you didn't think of this be-
fore; but it's too late now."
"Too late? Why?" enquired my hus-
band.
"I sold the coat this afternoon," was
my reply.
"Yes. A man came along with some
handsome china ornaments, and I sold the
coat for a pair of vases to set on our mantle
pieces."
There was an instant change in my hus-
band's face. He disapproved of what I
had done; and, though he uttered no con-
demning words, his countenance gave too
clear an index to his feelings.
"The coat would have done poor Mr.
Bryan a good deal more good than the
vases will ever do Jane," spoke up aunt
Rachel, with less regard for my feelings
than was manifested by my husband. "I
don't think," she continued, "that anybody
ought to sell old clothes for either money
or nick-nackeries to put on the mantle-
pieces. Let them be given to the poor,
and they'll do some good. There isn't a
housekeeper in moderate circumstances
that couldn't almost clothe some poor fam-
ily, by giving away the cast-off garments
that every year accumulates on her hands."
How sharply did I feel the rebuking
spirit in these words of aunt Rachel.
"What's done can't be helped now,"
said my husband, kindly, interrupting, as
he spoke, some further remarks that aunt
Rachel evidently intended to make. "We
must do better next time."
"I must do better," was my quick re-
mark, made in penitent tones. "I was
very thoughtless."
To relieve my mind, my husband chang'd
the subject of conversation; but, nothing
could relieve the pressure upon my feel-
ings, caused by a too acute consciousness
of having done what in the eyes of my hus-
band, looked like a want of true humanity.
I could not bear that he should think me
void of sympathy for others.
The day following was Sunday. Church
time came, and Mr. Smith went to the
clothes press for his best coat, which had
been worn only for a few months.
"Jane!" he called to me suddenly, in a
voice that made me start. "Jane! Where
is my best coat?"
"In the clothes press," I replied, coming
out from our chamber into the passage, as
I spoke.
"No; it's not here," was his reply.—
"And, I shouldn't wonder if you'd sold
my good coat for them china vases."
"No such thing!" I quickly answered,
though my heart gave a great bound at his
words; and then sunk in my bosom with a
low tremor of alarm.
"Here's my old coat," said Mr. Smith,
holding up that defaced garment—"Where
is the new one?"
"The old clothes man has it, as sure as
I live!" burst from my lips.
"Well that is a nice piece of work I
confess!"
This was all my husband said; but it
was enough to smite me almost to the floor.
Covering my face with my hands, I dropped
into a chair, and sat and sobbed for a while
bitterly.
"It can't be helped now, Jane," said
my husband, at length, in a soothing voice.
"The coat is gone, and there is no help
for it. You will know better next time."
That was all he said to me then, and I
was grateful for his kind consideration.—
He saw that I was punished quite severely
enough, and did not add to my pain by re-
buke or complaint.
An attempt was made during the week
to recover the coat, valued at some twenty
dollars; but the china ornament-man was
not to be found—he had made too great a
bargain to run the risk of having it broken.
About an hour after the discovery of the
loss of my husband's coat, I went quietly
down into the parlor, and taking from the
mantle piece the china vases, worth, prob-
ably, a dollar for the pair, concealed them
under my apron, lest any one should see
what I had; and, returning up stairs, hid
them away in a dark closet, where they
have ever since remained.
The reader may be sure that I never
forgot this, my first and last speculation in
china ware.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A New Form of Prayer:

I met a company of Tartars and Lamas
with their cattle, in the Sutledge valley;
some had Manis, but would not sell them.
Some time ago I met one here turning his
Manis most quickly whilst he walked, his
small bundle of property being on his back.
I stopped him, and asked him if he would
sell it to me, as I have been asked frequen-
ly by friends to procure some of these Ma-
nis (Prayer-wheels,) for forwarding to Eu-
rope. He refused it; but entering into
conversation with him, and telling him he
should fix his own price, he asked three ru-
pees for it; it was, however, a very inferi-
or one, made of leather, whilst the valuable
ones are made of copper, inlaid with silver
letters, &c. I paid him the money, and he
gave me the Mani; when all at once, after
a little while, he asked me to give it back
to him. As soon as he had it in his hands
again he put it three times to his forehead,
made his salaam to it, and returned it to
me, poor fellow, and off he went. It is dif-
ficult to get these Manis here, as very few
like to part with them. Once, at the Ram-
pur fair, I asked a Ladak man to sell me
his; but he refused to do so, on the ground
that I might turn it round the wrong way
—from the right to the left, as it must al-
ways be turned to the right—in conse-
quence of which he would have to suffer if
he sold it to me.
These little Manis are a remarkable in-
vention. They are wooden, or iron, or
copper cylinders—filled with a long, but
narrow roll of paper or cloth, on which their
idols and symbols are painted, and, below,
prayers, either printed or written in the Thi-
betian character—about two inches in di-
ameter and three inches long. It moves
on points like a horizontal wheel, and in a
small string is a kind of iron or brass frame
attached to the wheel to make it swing nice-
ly. Not only the Buddhist clergy, but also
any of the laity who feel inclined to do so,
use this wheel. Those who are too poor,
buy at least the prayers without the wheel,
and carry the roll of paper on which they
are written, or printed from a wood block,
on their chest, sewn in a rag. A part of
the Lamas procure their subsistence from
writing or printing these prayers or sacred
sentences. In Upper Kanawar they have
very big Manis in their temples, which one
man turns round by a handle. In 1845 I
saw a very fine one at Sabrang; one turned
it, and a number of people sat near it, so
that the wind caused by turning it might
touch their face, which is considered not
only fortunate, but also blessed. The peo-
ple have such Manis or prayer-wheels built
even in small streams close to their houses,
so that the water, by turning the wheel,
performs the necessary prayers for them.
C. H. Miss Gleaner.

Homes are more frequently darkened by
the continual recurrence of small faults than
by the actual presence of any decided vice.
The evils are apparently of very dissimilar
magnitude; yet it is easier to grapple with
the one than with the other. The eastern
traveller can combine his forces and hunt
down the tiger that prowls upon his path;
but he finds it scarcely possible to escape
the mosquitoes that infest the air he
breathes, or the flies that swarm in the sand
he treads. The drunkard has been known
to renounce his darling vice; but the wasp-
ish temper, the irritating tone, the rude,
dogmatical manner, and the hundred name-
less negligences that spoil the beauty of
association, have rarely done other than
proceed, till disgust and gradual alienation
leave nothing but a barren track, over which
the mere skeleton of companionship stalks
alone."

THE YOUTH who has the proper desire
for mental exercise, has always time for
improvement. Every hour of the day, in
proper application and attention to business
—not merely for the purpose of finishing
his day's work, but to learn the principles
upon which trade is conducted—he should
learn something, while at night there is
spare time for all—however close may be
the application during the day, to study—
and to learn. This course will afford, it is
true, but little leisure for visiting the
theatres or taverns, and may encroach upon
some hours of sleep, but the spirits will be
all the briskeer for the denial, and the health
and the pocket less impaired. The men
who have risen to distinction, are not those
who waited for opportunities to learn, they
seized them at all times, and grew intelli-
gent as they grew industrious.

If a jewel be genuine, care not who
says it is not.

CULTIVATE largeness of soul.—Self-
ishness is too common in our world. We
do not feel that our neighbor has a claim
upon us, and we have a claim upon him.—
We are all sensitive enough about our own
interests, but blind to those of others; and
if we all knew and felt the mutual relation-
ship by which society is inwoven together,
and could recognize the nearness of inter-
est which exists between us, human selfish-
ness would be unlike what it is at present.—
Be generous to all around you; the exam-
ple will have a reflex power, and at some
future time it may tell powerfully upon
your life. Let the influence of your whole
soul be felt in favor of a noble beneficence
—deal justly, but whenever occasion offers
do not be backward to assist the deserving.
It matters not that you never received such
assistance—it would have been like water
to your thirsty soul; and when it is in your
power give it to another. Your good deeds
may tell on a coming generation. The
man and woman who tossed coppers to the
poor singing student in the streets of Erfur,
had little thought they were aiding him
who should be the agent in sending a thun-
der bolt into the Vatican which would shiv-
er the foundations of the Papal throne, and
rend the night of despotism and gloom.—
When a faithful School teacher invited the
ragged Sabbath-breaker into the doors of
the Sunday School, and gave him decent
garments he little thought that he was lay-
ing the train by which the millions in Chi-
na would receive the Bible through the
hands of a Morrison. And when George
House, of whom Franklin speaks in his per-
sonal narrative, brought the "countryman
with his five shillings," he knew not that
the printer was only the early development
of one of the greatest philosophers of mod-
ern times. Be noble—be generous—and
you may live to know that you have cheer-
ed another Franklin, and multiplied your
influence as did George House, in his
hands—for as Franklin observes, the grati-
tude he felt towards House, often made him
more ready than perhaps he would other-
wise have been to assist young beginners.

EDUCATE YOURSELF.—Knowledge is its
own exceeding great reward. It is not the
gift of a College, particularly. It is what
the mind produces whenever it acts. Great
schools are chiefly appliances for the lazy,
to furnish substitutes for knowledge, by
which to make their way in the world. A
youth who has a noble thirst for science is
not so much benefited by a "liberal edu-
cation" as he is apt to imagine he will be,
before trying it. If your parents are rich,
and have nothing better to do with their
money, let them board you at Yale or Cam-
bridge for four years. But if they are poor,
laboring people, stay with them and labor
too. But don't the less strive for a liberal
education. Be liberal in supplying your-
self with books and time. Journey on foot
and study nature and men. Ask questions
of every body and everything.
Thus doing, you will probably acquire
more satisfactory and useful knowledge,
and what is more, sounder character and
better health—you will be more of a man
than if you distress your parents to have
knowledge put into your mouth with a pap-
spoon. It is thus that the greatest and best
men are made in every country.

THE LOVED FACES.—Happy thoughts
come stealing upon us when we look upon
the faces of those we loved in other days—
those we have been separated from for years
and who return again with all the changes
of time and thought upon their brows. The
joyous feelings that arise upon meeting
with old familiar faces, cordial shaking of
hands, and hearty congratulation that fol-
lows—who does not remember them?—
But when those we love and cherish leave
us forever—when their spirits pass away
from earth to heaven, who would not give
all on earth for a picture—even a faint
resemblance—of their features, ever so im-
mature and beautiful! How many bright
eyes grow dim—how many cheeks grow
pale—how many lovely forms fade away
into the tomb, leaving not a shadow of
their loveliness behind!

Literary Messenger.

YOUR NEIGHBORS' HENS.—Do they
trouble you? feed them and coax them over
your side of the fence and they will leave
you all their eggs, and then the owner will
take care of them. He will be a little mad
at first, but will afterwards laugh at the
cunning trick. Try it, it is better than
shooting them.

THE best cure for hard times is to cheat
the doctor, by being temperate; the lawyer
by keeping out of debt.

31st CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Friday, September 27.

SENATE.—A resolution was adopted, appropriating \$2,500 for the purchase of Stuart's portraits of Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe.

The Indian appropriation bill was taken up and a number of amendments offered. One amendment appropriating over a million dollars, to pay the award to Cherokees under the Treaty, was adopted.

The California Land Claim bill was taken up for consideration. After a speech by Mr. Benton, it was laid on the table.

The Fortification bill was taken up, read a third time and passed.

After some debate upon the Naval Appropriation bill it was postponed and the Senate went into Executive session.

HOUSE.—The Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation bill was taken up. An amendment was adopted appropriating \$100,000 for a Custom House and \$50,000 for a Marine Hospital in California. The Senate's amendment indemnifying Mr. Ritchie for losses as Public Printer and releasing him from the contract, was debated warmly. Various amendments were made and then the whole subject rejected.

The usual excitement toward the close of a Session was discernible; it was after midnight when the Committee rose and the action of the Committee having been concurred in amid much confusion the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, September 28.

SENATE.—The Naval Appropriation Bill was taken up. It was provided that flogging in the Navy be abolished from and after the passage of this act. The bill was amended so as to direct the Secretary to conclude a contract for a dry-dock in California, and striking out the names of particular individuals to be contracted with.

Several amendments having been voted down, the bill was reported to the Senate and passed.

The Army Bill was passed.

The providing additional compensation for persons who receive and keep money under the Sub-Treasury act was taken up and passed.

The Indian Appropriation bill passed.

The Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill was passed.

The Senate went into Executive Session but soon adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE.—The Bill extending the Judiciary system of the United States over California was passed.

The Senate bill establishing additional collection districts in California, was passed with amendments.

The amendments of the Senate to the Navy Bill were agreed to.

The Light House bill of the Senate, was passed.

The Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill was then passed.

The Bill to appoint three Indian agents in California was passed.

After a good deal of confusion the House adjourned at ten minutes past four Sunday morning.

WASHINGTON, Monday, September 30.

SENATE.—A resolution was agreed to authorizing the President to summon a Military Board to examine and report whether the grade of Lieutenant General should be established in the Army, and what is necessary to prevent military officers usurping and exercising civil functions.

After an Executive Session, the President of the Senate congratulated that body and the country on the events of the session, and pronounced the Senate adjourned sine die.

HOUSE.—The Rev. Mr. Gurley, chaplain, in the course of his prayer, asked every blessing which God can bestow, on the members now about to return home.

Several gentlemen wanted to take up particular bills; but the House refused to suspend the rules for that purpose, and there was much confusion.

Efforts were made to take up a bill supplemental to the soldiers bounty land Bill, passed on Saturday. On motion to suspend the rules to take up the supplemental bill, the yeas and nays were ordered. The clerk was occupied thus for five minutes, and was interrupted twice. The clerk had got as far down as the Kings, when the speaker said the hour as fixed by the joint resolution having arrived, I now declare that this House stands adjourned, sine die.

HOW TO MAKE A SHOE IN A MINUTE.

A few years since a man announced his intention of performing on the stage the wonderful undertaking of making a shoe in a minute, complete in all its parts. The theatre was thronged to suffocation; but who can describe the mingled rage and wonder, when, instead of a broad calfskin, to be dissected in the regular way, the Colerian Professor produced his leather in the shape of a boot, and holding it up to their astonished eyes, addressed the audience thus:

"Ladies and gentlemen—This you see is a boot; but now" said he, cutting off the top and making two slits for the latches, "you see it is a shoe."

That modesty which always accompanies exalted merit would not allow him to wait for the plaudits of his hearers; he had already secured the profits of the night, and justly considering that he had fully performed his engagements, by teaching them a lesson, he wished them a good night, and immediately sloped for—we know not where.

NATURAL CURIOSITY.—A white crow was taken in the Eastern part of this city last week, by Mr. John O. Curtis. Two of them were seen together, and fired upon; and a wing of one being broken, it was taken alive. It was purchased by Mr. Alonzo Butler, who had its wing set, and it is now in a thriving condition. This bird is truly a *rara avis*, and comes pretty near being something new under the sun. "As black as a crow" will no longer answer for an illustration. The white crow is not entirely unknown in natural history, but it is a stranger bird than Poe's raven. Mr. Butler has refused \$50 for this specimen. *Kennebec Journal.*

BY THE MAILS.

AMERICAN BURIAL GROUND IN MEXICO.

We are happy to notice that a provision has been incorporated into the general appropriation bill, appropriating the sum of ten thousand dollars for the purchase of a suitable piece of ground near the city of Mexico, in which the remains of Americans in that country shall be deposited. It would have been well, had there been such a burial ground during the late war with Mexico. There was not, and therefore, those who fell in the battles before the city, or who died in the hospitals within it, were buried in any spot which chance or convenience at the moment designated. The remains of such lie in a thousand different places in the outskirts of the capital. And so on the long march between Vera Cruz and the Imperial city. There is not, along the road, a city, town, camp-ground, hacienda, or stopping place of any kind, at or near which the bones of our countrymen are not bleaching. At the two extreme points mentioned especially, at a distance of two hundred and fifty miles from each other—they lie buried almost by thousands, and their remains sometimes without even a coffin to hold them—would fill several of the rural grave-yards of New England. How much more cheerfully would many of them have surrendered their last breath in a distant land, if they could have been assured that their remains would have been cared for, and not left by the way-side. The Catholics will not allow those who profess a different faith from their own, to be interred within their sacred grounds.—Within a mile or two of the city of Mexico, there is what is known as the English Protestant Burial Ground—a large, and very beautiful enclosure, over-run with flowers of all kinds, in which the remains of deceased protestants of the imperial city are laid. Here also, not a few of the American officers, who fell in the great battles of the valley, were buried—some of them temporarily only, and others to repose there forever. Not so, however, with the soldiers who did the fighting. They sleep every where on the road near the battle-fields, and almost under the walls of the different cities, in which during the long, wearisome, and perilous march they halted, sickened and died. *Lowell Journal.*

WEALTH OF NEW YORK.—By a report made to the Board of Supervisors of N. Y. city and county, it appears that the aggregate value of real and personal estate in that county is estimated at \$256,060,676 71, being an increase of \$29,863,522 26 over last year's valuation. The municipal tax on this is in the aggregate \$320,687 68; but a number of corporations, possessing property to the amount of \$6,987,123 99, avoid taxation by claims of exemption. According to the report from which the above information is extracted, the number of persons whose property is taxed is but 6900 out of the large population possessed by New York City. The value of the real and personal estate of the State of New York, according to the last report of the Comptroller, was \$536,162,901; of which \$193,018,075 was in the county of New York; \$61,163,451 being personal estate in the county, and \$129,826,625 in the whole State. The State tax of 1849 amounted to \$278,843 10; of which \$130,000, or nearly one half, was paid by the city. *Boston Atlas.*

SUBTERRANEAN LAKE IN INDIANA.—Near the town of Williamsburg, Johnson county, is what might be called a subterranean lake. A gentleman there in digging a well, at about the depth of thirty feet, after passing through five or six feet of bluish earth, thought the earth sounded hollow as the matoc was driven into it.—A small stick was driven down six or eight inches, and on its withdrawal a stream of water gushed forth five or six feet in height. The man was immediately drawn out, and scarcely had he reached the surface when the bottom of the well burst upward, and a volume of water rushed out with great force. The water has a disagreeable odor, and is unfit for any purpose. Several pieces of rotten wood were thrown out. We have these facts from unquestionable authority. *Franklin Sentinel.*

ACCIDENT.—As the Liverpool steamer Pacific was leaving her dock in New York on Saturday afternoon, a most serious accident took place, by which a number of lives were lost. As she was moving off, her wheel house came in contact with the stanchions of the shed over the pier with such force that about eighty feet of it fell. The roof was at the moment covered with spectators, and the scene that followed may be imagined. The N. Y. Sun says the piercing shrieks of hundreds transfixed beneath the wreck, the yells of anguish of the wounded, the terror and excitement of every beholder, rendered the scene terrible beyond belief. One person was killed and several wounded. The Pacific was obliged to stop for repairs in consequence of this disaster.

MARSHAL HAYNAU, after the thrashing which he received in London, abandoned his intention of visiting Paris, and went to Cologne. On his arrival, he was recognized, and no one would take him or his baggage to a hotel. It was not until the police came to his assistance that he could find lodgings. This was a much better way of manifesting the contempt universal entertained towards him than was shown in London. This carries no sympathy with it, and involves no violation of law, while it marks, even more significantly, the universal sentiment. *Providence Journal.*

EPHRAIM LITTLEFIELD, who officiated as principal witness against Professor Webster, has advertised an exhibition in New York of wax figures of Webster and Parkman, together with a model of the Medical College in Grove street—and he also announces that he will relate the whole story of this horrible affair.

THE STEAMER *Rate Kearney*, bound from St. Louis to Keokuck, collapsed her flue on the 25th, by which four persons were killed instantly, and nine others horribly scalded.

A ROW AFOAT.—On Saturday, one of the crew of the new ship Shirley, contrary to orders, passed a demijohn of liquor on board of the ship. The captain seized it and smashed it on the wharf, much to the dissatisfaction of its owner, who vowed revenge. Sail, however, was made without difficulty, and the ship, favored by a fine breeze, proceeded down the harbor. Shortly after discharging the pilot, the captain ordered the yards to be braced, and the second mate seeing several of the crew in the forecastle, went in to send them aft. He said "lay aft to the braces, all you that are sober, and you that are drunk, turn in and get sober." This speech, or order, taken in connection with the fate of the demijohn, was considered by the tars as a kind of insult, and accordingly one of them knocked the second mate down, and two or three others jumped upon him. The chief mate came to the rescue and received similar treatment. Here the captain interfered, but he too, came in for a few hard knocks. The second mate in the meantime having gained the deck seized a belaying pin, and struck one of the most active of the assailants with it on the head. The blow laid his skull open—and stretched him senseless on the deck; and the fighting ceased. Some of the passengers took the wounded man, and bandaged his head, and by other means, sought to calm them into obedience. The effort was vain.—Four of the men swore they would not go in the ship unless the second mate was sent out of her. Capt. Shaw, who has the reputation of being a very kind man, reasoned with them, and even offered, again and again, to draw up a bond that not a man should be called out of his name during the voyage—that they should receive the best of treatment, consistent with the safety of the ship. About one-half agreed to go to work, but the others flatly refused. Unwilling to go to sea with such a crew, the Captain made a signal of distress, which was answered by the pilot coming on board again. Another effort was made to induce the crew to return to their duty, but without effect.

The ship was therefore compelled to return, and unfortunately, while coming up Light House Channel, she had her jibboom carried away and her outwater started by the schooner *Mary Elizabeth* trying to cross her bow. The schooner lost her mainmast and had her foresail torn, and was also compelled to return. When up, Lieut. Prouty, of the cutter *Hamilton*, put the refractory tars in irons, and carried them prisoners on board of the cutter. This is an unlucky affair, and will subject the owners of the ship to considerable expense. No doubt the breaking of that demijohn was the prime cause of the disturbance.—No man likes to see his property destroyed. It would be far better in such cases to send the rum-owner ashore as well as the rum. *Boston Atlas.*

A HARD CASE.—A sailor named William Place came to the City Hospital on Wednesday morning, he having broke his arm on the 6th of September, 1848, while on board the ship *Ann Maria*, Capt. Asgood, of Salem, Mass., while lying at Prince Edward's Island, near the Straits of Malacca, on the Maylay coast, who left Place in the hospital there without a discharge or any provision for him, also carrying his clothes, leaving him naked, sick and destitute in that far off land. But the worst is not told. The broken bone of the upper arm broken in the centre square off has, by neglect, failed to unite, having healed up soundly so that the arm will turn any way in a manner most frightful to behold without pain to the owner. This is one of the most remarkable cases of the kind on record. An attempt will be made to unite the bones under the direction of the surgeons of the hospital. Capt. Asgood is now absent in the ship *Valparaiso*, on a voyage to California. A suit for damages and wages is about being commenced. *N. Y. Tribune.*

FAST SHAVING.—The St. Louis Reveille tells the following good story: "Three brothers, bearing a remarkable resemblance to one another, are in the habit of shaving at a barber's shop in Oliver street. A few days since one of the brothers entered the shop early in the morning, and was duly shaved by a German who had been at work in the establishment for one or two days. About 12 o'clock another brother came in and underwent a similar operation at the hands of another person.—In the evening the third brother made his appearance, when the German dropped his razor in astonishment, and exclaimed: 'Vell, mine cot! dat man hash the fastest beard I never saw. I shaves him in dis mornin', another shaves him at dinner times, and he comes back now mit his beard so long as it never was.'"

A BOAT, A CLOAK, AN UMBRELLA AND A WALKING-STICK.—At a recent meeting of the Humane Society, Mr. Oliveira, called the attention of the society to a new boat, invented by Lieut. Walker, R. N. It was so constructed, that it served the purpose of a cloak when not inflated, or it might be carried in a small parcel weighing only seven pounds and a half, and would support six or eight persons. In some recent experiments tried, it had been found impossible to sink or overturn it, although filled with water and holding six persons. A paddle, capable of being used as a walking-stick, could be used in propelling it; or a small portable sail, which would also serve the purpose of an umbrella.

RECORDING OF VESSELS.—By a law of congress, passed at the late session, all bills of sale, mortgages, hypothecations, or conveyances of any vessel of the United States, made after the first of October, are required to be recorded in the office of the collector of the customs where such vessel is registered or enrolled; and the collectors have been instructed to provide suitable books and to record the same therein.

WILLIAM L. WOOD has eloped from Springfield with Mrs. Dow, his wife's nurse. Two years ago Mrs. Dow's husband ran away with the widow of Wm. L. Wood's brother.

INTERESTING FEMALE CASE.—Mrs. Jane M. Wheeler, (a very beautiful, as well as intelligent and interesting appearing lady,) accompanied by her husband Mr. Alonzo Wheeler, and several friends, appeared before the Superior Court, this morning, in virtue of a writ of *habeas corpus*, issued by his Honor, the Chief Justice, and prayed to be discharged from arrest upon a warrant issued by Justice Hoffman, on the complaint of Edward Caney, for assault and battery committed upon him by Mrs. Wheeler, on board the ship *Saratoga*, on her recent passage from New York to this port.

From the affidavit of Mrs. Wheeler, supported by the oral testimony of Capt. Trask, it appears that about the 3d of July last, when some five or six days out from Valparaiso, Mrs. Wheeler invited some three or four gentlemen into the cabin, where Caney (a passenger,) was sitting. Soon after their entrance into the cabin, Caney rose to leave, when Mrs. W., addressing him, requested him to remain a moment, as she had something to say to him—that he had repeatedly insulted her on board, and that she was determined to submit to his insolence no longer.

Caney, without replying, began a retreat out of the cabin, at which Mrs. W. walked up to him, and taking off her white satin slipper, slapped either cheek of Mr. Caney to her satisfaction, and, as it would appear, to the satisfaction of her fellow passengers. Then taking a revolver from her pocket, she pointedly advised him not to look at her, or speak to her again, as he valued his soul.

For this Mr. Caney complains to Justice Hoffman, who issues his warrant, and has Mrs. W. arrested. His Honor, the Chief Justice, upon the hearing, ordered the lady discharged from arrest. Whether the well known gallantry of His Honor, or the provisions of the U. S. Judiciary act of 1799, giving to the federal courts exclusive jurisdiction over offences committed on the high seas, had most influence in inducing the discharge, did not appear, as no reason for the decision was promulgated.

Thomas Jefferson Smith, Esq., appeared as counsel for Mrs. Wheeler. Caney was not present in person or by proxy. *San Francisco Picayune, Aug. 8th.*

RAILROAD CAR ETIQUETTE.—Not long since we were coming over the New York and Erie Railroad in one of their elegant and commodious cars, and had progressed some two hundred miles westward and stopped at a station for a few moments. In the same car and directly in front of us, an eminent clergyman of this vicinity had ridden from Pierpont, and apparently fatigued with long sitting, had taken advantage of the stopping to shake off his weariness by stepping out of the car, leaving his overcoat on his seat to indicate that it was occupied. Before he had returned a woman with a large basket in her hand entered and took possession of the seat, placing her basket upon one half of it. When the former occupant returned he very politely asked her if she would permit him to sit where her basket stood, there being no entirely vacant seat in the car. With an air and manner that forbade either remonstrance or hope she remarked that she wished her basket to sit there. The gentleman submissively took up his overcoat and sought elsewhere for a seat. *Rochester American.*

CELLARS.—Probably one of the chief causes why vegetables of certain kinds, particularly carrots, beets and turnips, rot so soon after being deposited in the winter bins, is the want of proper care in ventilating the cellars in which they are deposited. The Germans who are famed for their exemplary domestic economy, are rigidly circumspect in this particular. In all or most of their houses, there is a communication maintained between the cellar and the principal chimney, in order to facilitate the escape of the noxious and stagnant gases engendered by the vegetable and other contents. It is a well known fact that the air in cellars from its rapid deterioration and impregnation by noxious miasma, soon becomes highly deleterious to health; and to this fact, doubtless, is attributable in a great measure, the almost uninterrupted ill health of many families among us, both in town and country. *Berkshire Cultivator.*

FATAL CATASTROPHE.—We learn by a letter from a friend, that Rev. Samuel B. Crandall, of Brookfield, Madison co., committed suicide by hanging, on the 16th inst. He went out to drive his cow to pasture, and not returning as soon as usual, his wife became alarmed and went in search of him, and found him in his barn suspended by the neck, and dead. No possible cause can be assigned for the rash act. He was a zealous and devoted Christian, and an acceptable preacher of the Seventh-day Baptist denomination to which he was attached. He was blessed with an abundance of this world's goods, and was happily situated in all his family relations. *Watertown Reformer.*

THE ENTREE INTO THE CITY of "Ned Buntline," alias E. Z. Judson, of Opera House Riot memory, after serving a year's apprenticeship at Blackwell's Island, was duly celebrated by his friends and associates yesterday afternoon. They turned out to the number of about five hundred, and escorted him through some of the principal streets, with a band of music.—Ned was drawn by a "coach and four." It is supposed that after his decease he will be canonized. *Journal Com.*

WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.—Rev. Chas. Rich, late pastor of the Orthodox Congregational Church of Wayland, Ms., has been dismissed from the church and pulpit, for immoral and lascivious conduct. He is charged with having seduced two girls, aged 14 and 15 years, who were members of his flock, and to whom he was a spiritual adviser. *Worcester Spy.*

THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL says that the potato crop throughout the West is a total failure. The St. Louis Republican says that the corn crop in that State will be also a failure.

FOOTE, who was executed at New Haven on Wednesday last, was convicted of murdering a young girl—his sister by adoption—only 12 or 13 years of age, after having enticed her into the woods, and outraged her person. The circumstances of his crime were of the blackest character, and if any man ever deserved to be choked to death, he was undoubtedly entitled to that fate. His conduct in jail was somewhat remarkable for one in his condition. We learn that the Jailor allowed the public to look at him through the grates of his cell. To those who were curious enough to go and see him, he manifested the utmost *sang froid*, apparently, as to his fate—having been engaged a good share of his time in cutting out pictures of females from the fashionable magazines, and selling them to voracious visitors as *likenesses* of the innocent victim to his barbarity! He talked freely with his visitors, and Monday, we learn, on one of them requesting a big man to stand aside a little, so that the light through the grates might strike his face more fairly, he retorted by saying—"You had better bring a chandelier the next time you come!" He made money enough during his imprisonment to buy his tombstone, the inscription on which he dictated! His whole demeanor presented a picture of the most easy and impudent assurance. *Hartford Times.*

THE DR. ROBINSON, who is mentioned as having been shot at Sacramento, as a leader of the Squatter party, was a physician of Fitchburg, Mass., unmarried, about thirty years of age, and left this city in March, 1849, with the Congress and California Trading Company, under Capt. Webber, for an overland journey to California. His companions describe him as a gentleman of good education, of excellent habits, and of quiet and peaceful disposition. While passing down the Ohio, on the way to St. Louis, the cholera broke out in the steamboat among the steerage passengers, and Dr. Robinson was with them night and day, administering comfort and relief. When he arrived in California, he put up a building near the banks of the river in Sacramento city, which was afterwards pulled down by order of the city authorities, as it extended upon the street. What induced so peaceable a man to head a band, which attempted to defend by force of arms the seizure of property which had passed from its original holder to the hands of others by purchase, is a question which we have no means of answering. *Boston Courier.*

FAIL OF A BRIDGE.—CATTLE KILLED.—On the 11th inst., while Messrs. Benjamin Platt, of Prospect, and Marcus Minor, of Wolcott, were passing over Barkhamsted (Pleasant Valley) bridge, on the Farmington River, with 26 head of fat cattle, suddenly about forty feet of the bridge gave away, thus precipitating the whole down on the rocks below, a descent of over 20 feet. Four of the animals were killed outright, and ten so badly injured as to render their immediate death an act of mercy.—The sight and groans of the terrified and bleeding creatures, one of the owners describes as having been a truly painful spectacle. Messrs. Platt and Minor fortunately escaped by being so far in the rear as to reach the permanent part as the other fell. The bridge is about eight rods long, quite old, but had been repaired about two years since, and was generally considered safe. The fact is, towns are prone to consider all bridges safe until they actually tumble down by their own weight. *Waterbury American.*

THE BEST RECOMMENDATION.—A youth seeking employment, came to this city, and on enquiring at a certain counting-room if they wished a clerk, was told that they did not. On mentioning the recommendations he had, one of which was from a highly respectable citizen, the merchant desired to see them. In turning over his carpet-bag to find his letters, a book rolled out on the floor. "What book is that?" said the merchant. "It is the Bible, sir," was the reply. "And what are you going to do with that book in New York?" The lad looked seriously into the merchant's face and replied, "I promised my mother that I would read it every day, and I shall do it," and burst into tears. The merchant immediately engaged his services, and in due time he became a partner in the firm, one of the most respectable in the city. *N. Y. Tribune.*

AN INCIDENT WORTHY OF RECORD.—At the close of the Canadian Fair lately held at Niagara, a Mr. Williams, of Rochester, who had been employed by the committee to erect tents, awnings, flags, &c. presented to the President of the Committee, J. Marks, Esq., of Kingston, a splendid British flag, made in Rochester.—On receiving the flag, Mr. M. remarked, in a pleasant manner, "We will take the flag, but woe to you if you ever come to cut it down." Mr. Williams replied, in the same good humor, "If my country demands it I shall be among the first to perform that service." It is earnestly hoped that the countrymen of neither the donor or the recipient may have occasion to contend for that or any other flag. *Albany Atlas.*

AN UNGRATEFUL GUEST.—A man named Francis G. Miller was on Monday arrested by officer Skidmore, of the Seventeenth Ward, charged with stealing a coat and pair of pants, valued in all at \$23, the property of Adam Ochtmann, residing at No. 193 Walker st. The accused, it appears, stopped at Mr. O.'s house and asked for his dinner, which was freely given him.—After dinner he requested permission to go into another room and change his clothes, which he did, leaving his old ones and taking off the best ones of his host. He was committed by Justice Timpson for examination. *N. Y. Tribune.*

BY THE RECENT DEATH of Col. Wm. Croghan, of Pittsburgh, his daughter, who some years since eloped with Capt. Schinley, of the British Army, comes into the entire possession of an estate valued at five millions of dollars. Mrs. Schinley is now residing at Southampton, England.

BURNING OF A VILLAGE IN MAINE.—We mentioned briefly a few days ago the occurrence of a destructive conflagration at Mount Vernon village, in Maine. The fire broke out at about half-past 1 o'clock in the night of Tuesday last, in the stable connected with Blossom's Hotel. There was a strong north-west wind and there was no fire department or fire engine in the town. The fire of course had an uncontrolled sweep, and in the space of two hours fourteen buildings were destroyed, including every store in the village, and all the goods, with the exception of a small quantity which were removed from the store of Mr. Mayhew. Although the buildings were in general not large, the loss was severe upon many of the inhabitants.—The whole loss is estimated at \$17,000, of which there was insurance to the amount of \$5000, distributed in moderate sums among most of the sufferers. An individual who had been heard to threaten Mr. Blossom is suspected of incendiarism. *Boston Daily Adv.*

LAW OF COMMON CARRIERS.—Important Decision.—The General Term of the Court of Common Pleas has decided that a common carrier has a right to make a special contract with those sending goods by him a rule, the contrary to which has usually hitherto been held. The Merchants' Mutual Insurance Company, insured goods for a party at the west, which were placed on board a barge belonging to the Western Transportation Company, and burnt at the great fire at Albany, while on their way.—The Insurance Company paid the loss and sued the Transportation Company, contending they were bound to deliver the goods at the place designated. The printed receipts of the Transportation Company expressly proved that they will not be liable for loss by fire. The court holds that said clause is good and valid and gave judgment for the Transportation Company, no negligence having been shown on their part. *N. Y. Express.*

ARREST OF A FEMALE ON SUSPICION OF INCENDIARISM.—Mrs. Almira Flint was examined at Cambridge, on Friday, on the charge of setting fire to a dwelling house at the corner of Moore and Harvard streets, in that city. The Traveller says the house was set on fire on the evening of the 12th, in five or six places, holes being broken through the plastering, and combustible materials, including a corn broom, placed between the partitions. Mrs. Flint was seen about the premises between four and six o'clock of the day of the fire with a corn broom in her hand. She was committed for trial at the October term of the Middlesex Court of Common Pleas, at Lowell, in default of bail for \$2000.

NOBLE CONDUCT.—At the time of the accident to the Pacific on Saturday, the rush of the crowd was so great that a number were precipitated into the river, all of whom are supposed to have been rescued. One of the most active in rescuing his fellow beings was a North River pilot, Mr. Wm. C. Connell, residing at 213 Avenue B, who divested himself of his outer clothing, and plunged in the river regardless of his own life; and while doing this act of humanity some mean villain stole his watch and a portion of his clothing. This noble fellow saved the life of Col. Walker, of Milwaukee, now stopping at the Astor House, who, we learn, has made him a handsome present. *N. Y. Express.*

MINERAL TREASURES.—The coal mining company at Mansfield, Mass., are now drifting laterally, at a depth of 160 feet, towards their great bed of anthracite coal, which they will reach in the course of a few days. During their operations, they have extracted from the several veins through which they passed, a sufficiency of good coal for the constant supply of their steam engine; and, within a day or two, they have struck a vein a little north of their main shaft, which is found to be some four feet in thickness, and of excellent quality. We may soon look for native anthracite fuel in our market, obtained in abundance within twenty miles of the metropolis. *Boston Transcript.*

A STRANGE BEAST.—While Van Amburg's collection was entering New Haven not long since, the elephant enveloped in a huge blanket, reaching nearly to the ground, was very leisurely engaged in picking up with his proboscis, the end of which was only exposed to view, the fugitive straws of hay which were scattered about the street; observing which a son of the Emerald Isle among the bystanders exclaimed—"Be Jahers; an' what sort of a beast is that, ating hay with his tail?"

THE DORCHESTER AND MILTON BANK ROBBERY.—We understand that Jack Wade, now in confinement in Dedham jail, acknowledges that he was one of the parties who robbed the Dorchester and Milton Bank of about \$32,000, and has given up \$9,000 or \$10,000 of the stolen money.—A part of it he had buried at South Boston, and under his directions the place was found and the money recovered. *Boston Trav.*

IT WAS CURRENTLY reported, and pretty generally believed in Boston, yesterday, that O. E. Dodge was interested in bets to a considerable amount, that the first choice of seats at Jenny Lind's concert, would go over \$500. It so, the purchase of this ticket was an "artful dodge."

THE PITTSBURGH JOURNAL is urging the business men of New York to build a Railroad from the New York and Erie Road down the Alleghany river to Pittsburgh, where it would connect with the Ohio River and the Western Railroad. The Journal says there is a charter already in existence, and all that is wanting to secure it is to open books and select officers.

A FORGERY was passed off upon the Trenton Banking Company, purporting to be a draft on Senator Dayton of New Jersey for \$2700. Mr. Dayton was telegraphed of the fact, and replied that it was a forgery, and the rogue was circumvented.

NEWPORT MERCURY,
NEWPORT.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 5, 1856.

It is now three and thirty years, since a number of the most influential men from several states, assembled in Washington for the avowed purpose of forming a Colonization Society.

There were difficulties in the path of these men, which they foreseen, and which, at the onset, they strenuously labored to remove; in this they were less successful than in their efforts to establish their Society.

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The steamer CAMBRIA, arrived at Halifax, Thursday morning, at 7 o'clock in a dense fog. She brings news from Europe one week later.

ENGLAND.—It is stated on the authority of the correspondent of the London Herald, under date of Paris, Thursday evening, that arrangements are on foot between Spain on the one side, and England, France, and Holland on the other, by which Spain on condition of having Cuba protected by the joint action of those powers, engages to pay the debt due by her to England, France, and Dutch creditors.

The chief feature of English news has been the publication of decrees of the Cabinet. Synod of Thurlow in reference to the educational colleges of Government in Ireland, which has been condemned in toto, greatly to the surprise of all well-wishers of that unfortunate country.

At several public meetings in different places, it has been proposed to bestow a suitable testimonial of public approbation upon the brewers and draymen of Barclay & Perkins's establishment, for their treatment of Gen. Haynan.

As an offset the Times states that preparations are making at Vienna to greet the General on his return with what that journal styles a splendid demonstration of loyal devotion. The garrison is to serenade him by torch light, and the Emperor is to raise him to the rank of a Marshall of the Empire.

The London press of Friday publish later news from India, received by telegraph via Trieste. The cholera had broken out in China, and the Governor of Macao had died of it.

FRANCE.—The only important political incident of the week has been the discovery of an Orleansist plot. The documents connected with it, whilst they do not appear to implicate any person, afforded the Paris and London press food for very long editorials.

The President returned to Paris on Thursday, and his tour is said to have been attended with brilliant success. Some of his friends have begun to agitate the question of allowing him another three million francs for his personal expenditures.

The proposition meets with little favor in consequence of which, he has, it is said, come to the determination of making no more progresses this season.

Of the whole number of 85 provincial Councils, forty-nine have passed resolutions in favor of the revision of the Constitution, with the view, as is understood, of prolonging the powers of the President.

About 700 emigrants, chiefly belonging to the old Garde Mobile, are about to leave for California.

The increase of the revenue during the first eight months of this year over the last, is estimated at \$25,000,000 francs.

THE DUCHESS.—Advices from Hamburg state that on the 12th the Holstein army made a forward movement, with the intention of attacking the fortified bridge across the Schlie, at Messunde. The Danes were driven from their unfortified positions at Koesendorff and other points, into their entrenchments.

The Danes then replaced the bridge which they had previously removed, and crossed over with the intention of harassing the retreat of the Holsteiners, but found them so strong as to render it unadvisable to press them closely.

The army bivouacked at night at points somewhat in advance of their previous position, and on the following day the Danes still declined to give them battle. They re-occupied the position which they held previous to the advance, and up to the 14th no farther movements had been made.

The Holsteiners lost about a hundred and thirty, and the Danes a hundred and seventy men.

In Gen Willisen's proclamation, he says, "We have offered them battle in the open field, on the most favorable circumstances for him. We have destroyed all his field works in the East by Rehelforde Holm and Hummelfeld, and his camp at Kackendorf, and thus proved that he is not so fully master of Schleswig as he gives himself out to be.

HESSIE CASSEL.—The Germans have been occupying last week with the sudden and precipitate flight of the Prince of Hesse Cassel. Disputes having occurred between the Prince and the Chamber as to his right to impose taxes without the consent of the latter, and the people having obtained the sanction of the legal tribunals to their resistance of the legal taxes imposed by the government, the Prince found the place too hot to hold him and fled.

The Hessiers appear to be getting on very well without the elector and his infatuated ministers; and it is said to be probable that other States will shortly follow their example. Austria and Prussia are viewing this outbreak with no little anxiety.

It is said that Austria will take sides with the elector if the Hessians should render such a step necessary. Perfect tranquility prevails at present.

BREVET MAJOR JOHN H. MILLER, of the U. S. Army, died near Pittsburg, Pa., on the 12th inst. Major Miller was the son-in-law of the late Hon. John Norvell, and the husband of Mrs. Miller, who mysteriously disappeared from Niagara Falls a few months ago. The husband, father and brother of the lady, have all died since her strange disappearance.

BURGERS have made themselves very active at New Bedford lately, and several stores have been opened in the night, and small amounts taken.

JUDGE KING has decided that an injunction will not lie against the earnings of one partner in a business different from that for carrying on which the partnership was formed. Hiram Waring, of New York, wanted to enjoin \$11,000 worth of California gold which Smith Cram, likewise of the Empire City steamer, had deposited in the mint.

UPWARDS of one thousand Irish immigrants have arrived at Boston during the past week. While thousands of the Irish are immigrating to this country, the Scotch farmers are leaving their country and emigrating to Ireland to take possession of the good tillage land lying waste for the want of cultivation.

TWO CAVES have been explored near Scholaries, New York one being seen miles through limestone, with a lake on which a boat transports visitors. Rockets sent up do not reach the ceiling. The other cave is explored for five miles; it has a beautiful lake also, and one room is 320 feet in diameter.

A VEIN of black lead has recently been discovered on the line of the Housatonic Railroad, in Connecticut. It is estimated that the mine if it may be so considered, will yield from two to three tons of lead per day, worth from \$80 to \$150 per ton at a cost of not exceeding \$10 per ton.

A BRILLIANT METEOR.—A few minutes before 9 Tuesday evening a very large and brilliant meteor, or luminous globe, shot across the sky, a little to the eastward, in a direction from northeast to south-west. It almost instantly disappeared in a luminous cloud of milky light, with a long ribbon of the same hanging from it.

THE POTATO CROP in Canada and in Vermont, is only partially destroyed by the rot, and it is said the crop will be two-thirds of an average; and a large surface having been planted, a good supply will be secured. In Maine the crop is as bad as in New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

UPON THE BODY of Mr. Rogers Northey who died in the poor house at Bath, Me., last week, were found \$3000 in gold, with which he had recently returned from California. He was 74 years old, and his death was caused in part by serving a writ upon him to recover a forfeited surety bond which he had given before he went to the gold regions. The writ threw him into convulsions.

SINGULAR CAT-ASTROPHE.—A ludicrous incident occurred at the Unitarian church in Brooklyn, N. Y., Sunday morning. It seems that the organist was unexpectedly detained on his way to church and did not arrive till a portion of the services had been proceeded with, immediately after a most serious and impressive prayer had been delivered by the Pastor (Rev. Dr. Farley).

As he commenced playing the organ, a cat that had by some means gained access to the church and got into the organ (probably being too much of a "Pussycat," to appreciate congregational organized music) became frantic, and ran out the whole length of the gallery. Here she made a frightful leap of at least fifteen feet, falling upon her feet on the chancel below and after making the circuit of the aisles, she was driven out.

The church was very full and the congregation at once resumed their usual seriousness, without looking to see which way "the cat would jump."

VEGETABLE ODDITIES.—A grape vine in Pennsylvania, growing around an apple tree, has this year apples growing upon it, which resemble the grape internally.—A similar occurrence is reported at Cumberland, Md.—An apple tree in Winthrop, Me. has borne Bartlett, Seckel, and Saint Michael pears this year, produced from scions grafted into it.—A lot of white whortleberries have been gathered at Scarborough, Me.—Mr. Turley, near Portsmouth, Ohio, has gathered a peach measuring 12-12 inches and weighing 15-12 ounces.

THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN says the colored citizens of that place are getting considerably excited in regard to the new Fugitive Slave Law. Most of them have armed themselves against any emergency that may arise, and are determined to do valiant battle for their rights. One man who has a colored girl in his employ sends her every morning to open and sweep out his office. The other morning in her absence a butcher knife was missed.—When she returned she was asked if she knew anything about it, and answered the inquiry by pulling the savage weapon from one of those unfathomable pockets which ladies of all colors manage to lug around.

A GENTLEMAN named Joseph Chamberlin, living in Pearl street, New York, met with a painful accident on Tuesday afternoon. He was attempting to cross Fulton st. and when he got half way became completely surrounded by vehicles, and while trying to avoid being run over, he attempted to jump upon a truck and losing his foothold fell, and one of his legs slipping through the spokes of the wheel, his thigh was instantly dislocated and the ankle bone fractured.

WE LEARN from the York, Pa., Republican that Mr. Jacob Winter, who was so seriously injured at Grew Rack, by being run over by a locomotive on the Baltimore & Susquehanna Railroad, has since died, after suffering most excruciating agony.—Among the injuries received as we understand, were a partial cutting of his throat, the tearing out of one of his eyes, and consequent laceration of his head, and the breaking of one of his knees, tearing away the cap and forcing one of the bones through his clothing.

TO KEEP A STOVE BRIGHT.—Make a weak alum water, and mix your 'British Lustre' with it; put two spoonfuls to a gill of alum water; let the stove be cold, brush with the mixture, then take a dry brush and lustre, and rub the stove till it is perfectly dry. Should any part, before polishing, become so dry as to look grey, moisten it with a wet brush, and proceed as before.

Brighton Market, Thursday, Oct. 3, 1856.

At Market 3750 Beef Cattle, 5500 Sheep and 1970 Swine.

PRICES. Beef Cattle.—Extra \$5 1/2; first quality \$5 50 a 5 75; second quality \$5 a 5 25; third quality 4 a \$4 75. Working Oxen.—\$60, 67, 73, 80, 90, and \$105. Cows and Calves.—\$20, 25, 28, 30, 33 and \$12. Stores.—Yearlings, \$7 a \$9; Two years old 12 a \$10; Three year old 19 a \$17. Sheep.—Small lots \$1 88, \$2, 2 1/2, 2 3/4, 2 6/8, \$3 and 3 2/5. Swine.—Lots to peddle, 3 1/2 and 1 for Sows, and 1 1/2 and 5 for Barrows. Old Hogs 4. At retail, from 4 to 5 1/2.

Low Prices and Low Fares are growing more and more popular. Merchants are beginning to find out that the small-profit system is the only correct system of doing business; and when it is known that any establishment is conducted upon this system, it becomes popular. Who has not heard of the famous clothing house in Boston known as OAK HALL, which gained its present extraordinary popularity by adhering to the low price system and extensive advertising.

TEMPERANCE NOTICE.—The public are respectfully informed that Doct. Jewitt, agent of the R. I. State Temperance Society, will lecture at the First Baptist Church (Rev. Mr. Adams's) to-morrow (Sunday) evening. A collection will be taken in aid of the funds of the Society. Services to commence at 7 1/2 o'clock.

Married. In Warren, 2d inst. by the Rev. R. A. Fyfe, William H. DAVIS, M. D., of Fall River, to Miss REBECCA W. GAMMELL, of Warren, formerly of this town.

DIED. In this town, on Friday evening, 27th, Mr. WILLIAM JOYCE, Jr., in the 33d year of his age, 2d son of Mr. William Joyce.

In this town, on Saturday last, Mrs. REBECCA D., wife of Mr. Harvey Sessions, aged 66 years.

In this town, on Sunday morning last, CHARLES T., only son of Capt. William Eddy, aged 3 mos. and 7 days.

In this town, on Monday morning last, of consumption, Mr. E. H. H. BROWN, of the firm of Carr & Brown, a young son of the late Col. Thomas G. Brown, aged 23 years.

In this town, on Tuesday morning, WILLIAM H., only child of Mr. William H. Gladding, aged 7 months and 20 days.

In Bristol 27th inst., Mr. BENJAMIN S. DAWNEY, aged 29 years.

In Warren, 27th inst., Mr. JONATHAN MARTIN, aged 81 years.

In Tiverton, on Friday evening, Sept. 27th, of Dysentery, SARAH JANE, youngest daughter of Rev. James A. and Mary S. McKenzie, in the 6th year of her age.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE. Port of Newport. —ARRIVED.— THURSDAY, Oct. 3.

Brig Roberts, Noonan, fm Macadavia, N. B. for New York; Lexington, Smith, fm Hallowell for Hudson.

Sch'r Jane, Curry, fm Philadelphia for Boston, —while coming into the harbor, lost head of foremast, to portmast &c.

Sch'r Texas, Pillsbury, fm Providence for N. York; Pawtucket, Umar, fm Rockland for N. York; Waverlet, Foster, fm do for do; Ellen Rodman, Sherman, fm N. Bedford for do; Sarah Munson, fm Machias for do; May Flower, Foster, fm do for do; Leader, Clark, fm do for New York; Hay State, Clark, fm Lubec for Richmond; Nevis, Brown, fm Thomaston for New York; Sarah Leavy, Barter, fm Calais for New York; Marquis, Miliken, fm Rondout for Boston; Adelaide, Trueworthy, fm Ellsworth for New York; Protection, Wall, fm Calais for do; Eudora, McFarland, fm New York for Eastport.

CL-4—Brig Random, Burdick, Havana. FRIDAY, Oct. 5.

Sch'r Henry Cotton, fm Boston for Philadelphia; Margaret, Merry, fm Bath for New York; Oscar Coles, Dyer, fm Warham for Virginia; Wandopaw, Eddy, fm Fall River for Georgetown, S. C.

Arr at Wilmington, N. C., 28th, Brig Annawon, Almy, from Havana.

Brig Henry Marshall, West, 18 days fm this port arr at Havana on the 3d.

MEMORANDA. Arr at Wilmington, N. C., 28th, Brig Annawon, Almy, from Havana.

Brig Henry Marshall, West, 18 days fm this port arr at Havana on the 3d.

NEW GOODS. —AT— J. H. HAMMETT'S

FRENCH MERINOS; Silk and Cotton Warp, Cashmeres; M. de Laines; Long and Square Shawls; Bonnet and Belt Ribbons; Black, White and cold Kid Gloves; Cashmere & Silk Gloves; Linen Cambric Hdk's, &c. &c. Oct. 4, 1856.

WM. C. COZZENS, & CO. October 5, 1856.

HAVE received, and now offer for sale at the very lowest prices, a large & very desirable assortment of seasonable & fashionable

DRY GOODS, embracing a beautiful assortment of Plain and Fancy Dry Silks, Cashmeres and Mousseline de Laines, Silk Warp Thibets, French Merinots, cheap Thibets, Long and Square Shawls, Ribbons, and almost every article ever expected to be found in a well assorted Dry Goods and Carpet Store.

To the Hon. Court of Probate of the Town of Newport, to be holden on Monday the 30th of September 1856.

THE subscriber Administrator on the estate of THOMAS PEARBODY, late of Newport, dec., respectfully represents that the personal estate of said Pearbody, is insufficient by the sum of Five hundred and Sixty-five dollars, and thirty-one cents, to pay the debts and funeral expenses of said Pearbody, he therefore prays the Court, that he may be authorized and empowered in his said capacity of Administrator, to sell at Public Auction all the right, title and interest which said Pearbody had at the time of his death in and to a certain lot of land situated in the town of Newport, with the dwelling-house and other buildings thereon standing, bounded Northerly on Oak street, Easterly on land late of Joshua Tripp, Southerly on land late of the heirs of Benoni Peckham, and Westerly on land of Gyles Pearce, or so much thereof as will be sufficient to raise the sum of five hundred and sixty five dollars, and thirty-one cents, with incidental expenses.

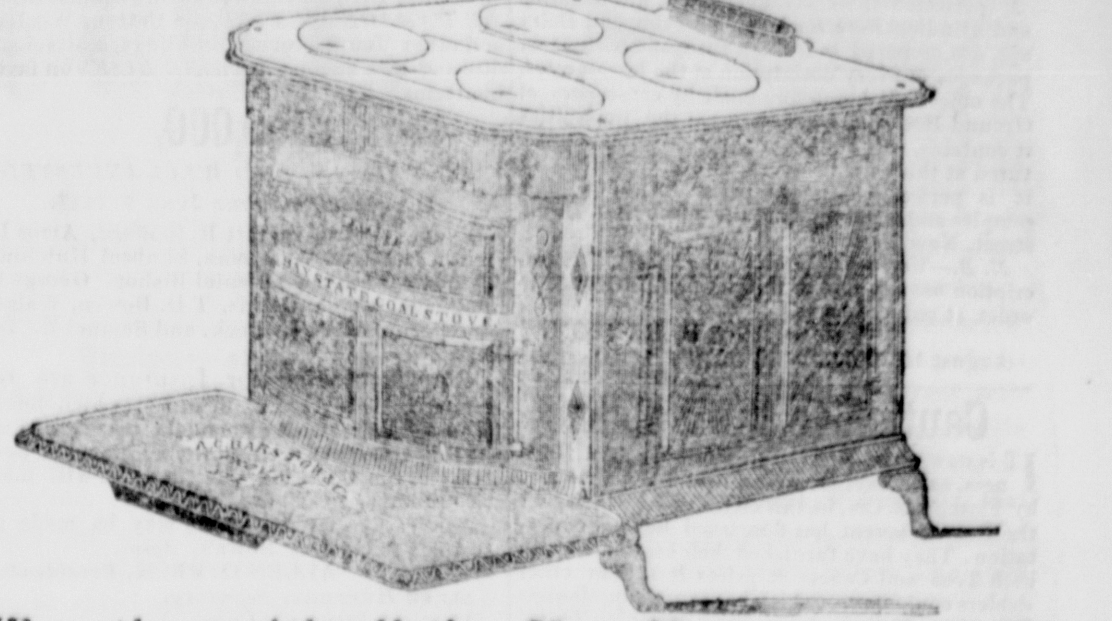
P. F. REMINGTON. Sept. 30, 1856.

Court of Probate of Newport, Sept. 30, 1856.

UPON the above petition of Peter P. Remington, Administrator on the estate of Thomas Pearbody, late of Newport, dec., the same is read, received and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be holden on at the Town Clerk's Office, in Newport, on Monday, the 28th day of October next, at 10 o'clock, a. m., and notice is ordered to be given of the pendency and prayer thereof, by publishing the same, with the order thereon, for three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

THE BAY STATE COOKING STOVE,



Together with all the New Patterns of Coal Stoves, are for sale at the Stove Depot of WM. H. BLISS.

CUMBERLAND COAL, for family use—to burn in open Grates; also, for Blacksmith's use. For sale by C. DEVENS, Jr., Oct. 5, 1856.—tf.

COTTON WARP—blue, unbleached. Also Carpet Warp—all colors. For sale by Oct. 5, 1856.] WM. C. COZZENS & CO.

Mousseline de Laines. PLAIN, Red, Blue, Brown, Green and Mode Colors, of fair quality, at 12 1/2 cents per yard. Also a great variety of all other styles and prices, just opened by WM. C. COZZENS, & CO. October 5, 1856.

Carpet Ware Room. WM. C. COZZENS, & CO. HAVE received their Fall assortment of Carpets, among them are some very handsome Three Ply, Superfine Ingrain, and Common low priced. Also List, Rug, and Cotton Carpets, Oil Carpets, put under stoves, Matting, Rugs, Door Mats, &c., at the cheapest rates. October 5, 1856.

Stoves, Grates & Cylinders. LINED AT SHORT NOTICE, with Soap Stone, or Fire-brick, at the Stove Depot, Thames street, by WM. H. BLISS. Newport, Oct. 5.

Desirable Real Estate on Kay street, FOR SALE. THE GOTHIC COTTAGE on Kay, corner of Brindley Street, commodious and conveniently arranged, commanding in prospect, and recently erected, at present in the occupancy of Mrs. Wallop. Also, several eligible BUILDING Lots in the same vicinity. Apply to MARSHAL C. SLOCUM. Oct. 5, 1856.—1m.

Court of Probate of the Town of Newport, holden Sept. 30, 1856. WM. C. TOWNSEND, Administrator on the estate of THOMAS TOWNSEND, late of Newport, dec., presents his first account on said estate for allowance.

The same is received, and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate, to be holden at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 28th day of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and notice is ordered to be given thereof, by an advertisement to be published: three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate of the Town of Newport, September 30, 1856. PETER P. REMINGTON, Administrator on the estate of JOSIAH C. SHAW, late of Newport, dec., presents his final account on said estate for allowance.

The same are referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be holden by the Judge of Probate of Newport, at the Clerk's Office of said Court, in Newport, on Monday the 28th day of October instant, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and notice is ordered to be given thereof for 3 successive weeks in the Newport Mercury, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard.

B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.

THE STOCK of this Bank, are hereby notified that their annual meeting for the choice of Directors, will be holden at their Banking room on the first Monday in October next, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

Also, that a Dividend of \$3 will be paid on and after the first Wednesday in October next, to such persons as by the Books at the Bank are Stockholders. By order of the Board. C. D. HAMMETT, Cashier. Newport, Sept. 23, 1856.

NEW GOODS —OF THE VARIOUS KINDS FOR— FALL & WINTER, ARE RECEIVED, AT James Hammond's. Sept. 28.

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS AND BROGANS, PURCHASED DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS WITH THE CASH.

THE STOCK embraces everything in the line and it is unnecessary to add, what is needed by all, that he can and does sell at Prices as low as the same quality of Goods can be obtained in the State.

The attention of FARMERS is asked to the large stock of Thick and durable Kip Water proof Boots, just opened at the CHEAP CASH BOOT and SHOE STORE No. 173 Thames street, corner of Market Square.

A large stock of Ladies' Shoes, Gaiters and Rubbers, of every description, now opening at the above store.

Sept. 23, 1856. N. B.—The subscriber is in want of a clerk in his store; one from 14 to 18 years old, who is honest and intelligent would give satisfaction. GEORGE H. NORMAN.

NOTICE. THE steamer FERRY will discontinue the afternoon trips between Newport and Providence, after this day, Sept. 28th. On Monday 30th, will leave Newport at 5 1/2 o'clock, in the morning, and Providence at 12 o'clock, noon, until further notice. (Sept. 28, 1856.)

BY S. A. PARKER, AUCTIONEER. Bank Stock at Auction. WILL be sold on Saturday, Oct. 19th, at 11 o'clock, A. M., at 115 Thames street, 10 SHARES in the Capital Stock of the MERCHANTS' BANK. [Sept. 28.]

TAKE NOTICE. COOKING STOVES of all the new patterns, (J. BAY STATE MAY FLOWER, PERFECT UNION, HUNTER'S COAL STOVES, &c. &c., No. 195 Thames-st. WM. BROWNELL. September 14, 1856.

LINEN GOODS. 4-4 WHITE LINENS; 5-4 White Linens, Brown and White Linen Covers, Linen Towels, do Napkins, do Doylies; Huckerbuck Diapers—brown & white; Scotch do. Oct. 5.] at JAMES H. HAMMETT'S.

Now is the time to get your COAL. THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has taken the Coal Yard and wharf formerly occupied by Charles Devens, Jr., and shall be happy to supply the old customers of Mr. Devens, as well as the public generally with the best kind of Coal. WM. G. PECKHAM. Newport, Sept. 21, 1856.

N. B.—A good article of Richmond Coal, for Blacksmith's use, for sale as above.

Notice. THE undersigned, Assignees of SANFORD BELL and CHARLES E. BELL, will pay a Dividend on all claims allowed by them, on and after TUESDAY, the first day of October next. PELEG CLARKE, Assignee: J. S. MUNRO, Assignee: Newport, Sept. 21, 1856.

TO LET, And possession given immediately. THE DWELLING HOUSE situated in Clarke street belonging to Charles B. King Esq. For terms apply to P. P. REMINGTON. September 21, 1856.

COAL! COAL!! JUST RECEIVED, a large quantity of RED & WHITE ASH COAL, and for sale by GEORGE BOWEN & CO.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!! THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public, that he has on hand a first rate article of Red Ash Stove and Egg Coal, selected with great care from the best Mines in Pennsylvania; which he offers for sale as low as can be bought in town.

ALSO—PICTOU COAL, for Blacksmith's use CHARLES DEVENS, May 23rd.

WOOLLEN YARN. BLUE MIXED, Black, Purple, Drab, Blue B Scarlet & White 3 & 4 thread, of a very superior manufacture, this day received by F. LAWTON & BROS. September 14.

LAMPS. B. H. TISDALE & SON, will open this day, the richest and most extensive assortment of FINE OIL, FLUID and GAS LAMPS, ever offered in Newport, among which are new and elegant patterns of Or-Mou, Bronze, and Marble Centre Table, Mantle, and Side Lamps, with every variety of Portable, Hand, Bed, and Night Lamps,—all of which are offered for sale at exceedingly low prices.

Phosgene, Camphene, Pine Oil and Fluid, for sale as usual; also, Camphene Lamps, Fluid Tubs, Tubes, Wicks, &c., at the very lowest prices, at 128 Thames street. Sept. 28, 1856.

Taxes! Taxes! Taxes!!! THE Subscriber hereby gives notice that the Town Tax assessed in July 1856, must be paid on or before the 22d day of October next according to the following vote of the Town, passed at the annual meeting in June last.

At the Town Meeting of the Town of Newport, holden June 4, 1856: It was voted that the Town Tax be paid at the Collector's office within sixty days after the Collector of Taxes receives the Tax Book from the Town Treasurer. B. B. HOWLAND, Town Clerk.

All Taxes remaining unpaid at the above date will be collected as the law prescribes in such cases, with all necessary expenses. I shall be at my office in the Directors Room of the Traders Bank, No. 151 Thames street, from 11 o'clock A. M. to 1 P. M. and from 5 to 6 o'clock, P. M. OLIVER READ, Collector.

August 28, 1856. Those in want of a Tax Book for 1856, can be supplied at the office, or at the Bookstore, at 128 cents each.

Late Additions to JAMES HAMMOND'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

5890 Hyacinth, or the Contrast, Mrs. Grey. 1 5892 Stophane Beauharnais, the Duchess of Baden, a tale of the French Revolution of 1787, by Capt. Edward Ford. 1 5893 My Peninsular Medd, by an old Peninsular. 1 5894 Adelaide Linsay, a novel, by Mrs. Marsh. 1 5895 Hunters Line, in the far interior of South Africa, with notices of Native Tribes, with illustrations, by B. Gordon Cumming, Esq. 2 5896 The Life of Jenny Lind—the Swedish Nightingale, her genius, struggles and triumphs, by C. G. Rosenberg. 1 5897 Three years in California, by Rev. Walter Calcutt, T. S. A., with illustrations. 1 5898 Holiday House, a series of Tales, by G. Sinclair. 1 5899 Ellen Parry, or trials of the Heart, by Olivia. 1

Sept. 28, 1856.

A NEW CATALOGUE is this day published
of **JAMES HAMMOND'S Circulating Library.**
8,000 VOLUMES.